

TULSA DAILY WORLD

Published Every Morning, Including Sunday
BY THE WORLD PUBLISHING CO.

Entered at the Tulsa Postoffice as Second Class Matter
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Bible Thought for Today

February 13.

JOHN OF BLESSING, WHICH—He that will flourish, the people shall curse him; but blessing shall be upon the head of him that seeketh it. Proverbs 11:26.

LET THERE BE LIGHT

Justice, the political interests of the people and the principles of civil society alike, require that every fact connected with the Oklahoma situation be brought to light. A local Okmulgee official is believed to be unilaterally committed to that task but working against secret forces of vast power centering in the state house at Oklahoma City. It is gratifying, therefore, to know that the state examiner and inspector is going to Okmulgee for the purpose of aiding and abetting Prosecutor Hepburn in turning on the light. It is gratifying to know that two state officials, the state auditor and the examiner and inspector, have both committed themselves to the cause of decency and the public and have openly proclaimed their desire to have the guilty brought to the bar of justice.

It is with unusual pleasure that The World proclaims its belief in the integrity of both Frank Carter, state auditor, and Fred Parkinson, state examiner and inspector. Both officials have given the people of the state many, many instances of their devotion to public duty during the past few years. It is our conviction that both men have the confidence of the public, in which respect they occupy a unique position at the state house—and that both deserve that confidence.

In assuming responsibility for thoroughly checking the bank case at Okmulgee, Fred Parkinson gives evidence of a genuine desire to contribute in full to a worth-while service to the commonwealth that has honored and trusted him. The World does not hesitate to proclaim its confidence in the integrity of Parkinson and its sincere belief that he will be thorough and fair. And what a delightful thing it is to see two officials of the political faith opposed to The World showing their devotion to the old-time virtues which make life tolerable and thus earning the unstinted and unqualified praise of their political opponents.

In such a posture of affairs how hollow are the screams of pain emanating from the departed chief executive of the state as he frenziedly calls on everyone to believe that the Okmulgee movement is animated solely by partisan considerations!

We believe Oklahoma is at last coming into its own, that crookedness in high places is to be laid bare and the culprits banished to the world. And we feel it to be an unusually happy coincidence that in this work of throwing the light into dark corners both democrats and republicans are to have equal prominence and credit. What the state needs above all else is MEN. And they are to be found in both parties, quite as many in one as the other. And when they are discovered, and proven beyond the peradventure of a doubt, the people will know what to do with them regardless of partisan considerations.

"THE TRUTH SHALL MAKE YOU FREE."

INDIANA POLITICS

It is possible—may it be even probable—that there is shaping now in Indiana a political contest which will develop into a national program of far-reaching consequence. Albert J. Beveridge, formerly a member of the United States senate and one of the greatest orators of the period if not the greatest, and a proven statesman as well, is expected to compete with Senator New, the close friend and adviser of the president, for the seat in the senate now held by New.

In a word, Beveridge, the inspiring speaker, friend of Roosevelt and state leader of the bull moose; Beveridge the literature, as his work on John Marshall alone proves him to be; Beveridge the political boss ideal in many a home throughout the length and breadth of the United States, is expected to make a significant effort to beat back into the senate where, should he succeed, his star will almost certainly immediately become one of the very first magnitude. It is said that for months the friends of New have ridiculed the talk of Beveridge beating the present incumbent. But recently this ridicule has changed to expressions of doubt and even fear. Beveridge has for many months been accepting invitations to speak and in almost every instance has met huge audiences, audiences of unbelievable size for any man to attract in an off-year. He has discussed public questions in a courageous manner, never once intimating his own candidacy, and not infrequently his address has been followed by the adoption of resolutions proclaiming the "greatest living statesman."

Recently these symptoms of public favor have been coupled with a demand that he announce his candidacy for the senate, and petitions are being signed in all parts of the state urging him to run. So far has the plan developed that there is general expectancy that the former senator will announce during the latter part of February and will then campaign in such a manner as to draw clearly a line between

what he stands for and what the present national regime has accomplished.

The New forces, which include Watson and all of the national administration satellites, profess to believe themselves able to defeat the former moose chiefs under any circumstances, but political writers who have been attracted to the scene of approaching battle among genuine and exiles nevertheless, that complaint is being heard from the New forces over that provision of the Indiana primary law which permits a democrat to support a republican in the primary. This anxiety seems to be justified by the announcement of Mayor Law Shank, of Indianapolis, who married every democratic precinct except one last November, that Beveridge will carry the city by at least three to one. Shank is credited with knowing what he talks about in Indianapolis politics. And political gamblers say the odds will favor Beveridge 30 days after his announcement.

So much for that phase of the matter. But consider another: Suppose Beveridge does win on a platform that draws the line distinctly between himself and the republican party as it is functioning in Washington, then what? What figure in the senate can hope to compare with him? What voice in the senate will be able to make itself heard above that of the Indianan who long ago caught and has consistently held the favorable ear of the American people? Where, either in the senate or out of it, is there one who can come so near measuring up to the specifications of that kind of national leadership which the country stands in such dire need of and which most men and women are longing for?

If Beveridge reaches the senate in 1932 he will arrive on the scene when opportunity for real statecraft and inspiring leadership abounds, and a nominating convention for the presidency will be only 18 months distant!

WASHINGTON CONFERENCE ENDS

The sheer fact that the Washington conference, after more than 12 weeks' negotiation, closed orderly and disbanded without the slightest suggestion of acrimony or dissatisfaction, constitutes an achievement of major importance and amply justifies the expense of its conduct.

It is the history of international relations that such a conference as the Washington assembly either hastens the advent of armed strife or removes the danger of such indefinitely. We may not say with positive knowledge just how the accommodations reached at Washington will work out in actual practice, even if they are all ratified by the respective governments engaged; but it is a matter which is on the knees of the gods. But, happily, we can know and we do know that the national representatives took their leave of each other and departed for their homes in a much more harmonious frame of mind than when they arrived—a much more harmonious and trusting frame of mind than was in evidence at various periods during the discussions.

This, we say, is an achievement of great moment in itself. The World feels it to be a futile and unimportant task to attempt at this time to analyze the various engagements made as set forth in the quite large number of treaties finally signed, because each of these engagements is due to be examined most minutely by the senate, where it is no secret formidable opposition exists to some if not most of them.

It will be our pleasure to consider the objections and their merit when such becomes the subject matter of the day's news. But the mere fact that there were no mutterings of discontent and suspicion following the adjournment of the convocation, such as characterized the Versailles conference, must be accepted by all as a distinct and worth-while achievement which must stand as a credit to the perspicacity of Messrs. Hughes and Harding.

Mr. Fordney of the house ways and means committee estimates that the soldier bonus will really require not more than 1,273 million dollars, based on the belief that not more than 50 per cent of the men will demand a cash bonus. Are we to understand, then, that the other three forms of bonus are to cost the government nothing? And if this is true is it possible that Mr. Fordney permits himself to believe that only half the men will grab for that form of bonus which possesses value? The bonus-creators will make an egregious mistake if they fail to provide money for any less than 58 per cent of the men.

"The worst seldom happens," says a headline. But when it does the landscape is darned near ruined!

Just Folks

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THE THINGS I MUST DO
I'm the sort of a fellow that's fond of his ease.
I should like every day to do just as I please.
I don't want to work and I don't want to sigh,
I don't want the wind to blow dust in my eye.
I don't want the rain when it's my day to play,
I'd rather be happy than sad any day.
Yet in spite of my wishes for skies that are fair,
The days come along with my portion of care.
I've learned, as I've traveled the busy years through,
Life is made up of things that I don't want to do.
I must frequently go when I'd much rather stay,
I must buckle to work when I'd twice prefer to play.
I am fond of my bed and I'd like to remain,
But the morning returns with its duties again.
And I have to get up to the old round anew
Of various tasks that I don't want to do.
Now whenever there come to me things I don't like,
I don't sit and sigh and I don't go on strike.
Though I'd not invite trouble or anguish or care,
When they come I must not say that this life is unfair.
Though it may be unpleasant and not what I'd choose,
To meet it and bear it, it's vain to refuse.
I try to be cheerful and cling to my trust,
That all shall be well if I do what I must.

Oklahoma Outbursts

By OTIS LOUTBORN.

Sent in anonymously. "This country will never rise to the heights of a safe haven until capital punishment is provided for gamblers."

Of course we do not mean anything personal, but we would like to know if our new relations with Mexico provide for the extradition of gamblers.

We are willing to admit the influence of women in politics, but it was rather a shock to hear that one Tulsa man holds his job through the powerful pull his wife exerts.

Having admitted the hand-picking of one grand jury as his "own baby," which turned out to be a cocky young man, Judge Christopher believes he can pick another which will not make a finer walk-out of him.

It must have been a wild time in Okmulgee the other night. Jerry Rand says, however, that every married man except one found his home fireless early, and that one missed the proper keyhole by only 19 blocks.

Some of these times some one is going to draw a "law" with philosophy so plain that the "intent" of its author will be as obvious as it will not be necessary to explain it. Then lawyers and judicial interpreters will have to hunt a new playground.

We quote from the Dallas News with approval: "Our observation is that the young men playing poker and the old man plays safe." Also Mr. Hughes may have decided that he can't recognize Russia without discriminating against him. Our guess is that no matter how many "range" of his politics, he hasn't got his own folks confused.

Touchstones of Success

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THOROUGHNESS. ATTENTION TO DETAIL. PUNCTUALITY. HELPFULNESS AND A HOBBY.

By WILLIAM BIRCH, Toronto, Canada.

After a somewhat unusual life experience—20 years as a preacher, 40 years as head of the considerable publishing business of my church in Canada—I believe I should sum up the factors which contribute to young men's business success, as follows:

Primarily—Doing the job to be done when it presents itself, and doing it all. Many men fail or are only half-efficient because they do only half their work, leaving gaps and holes for someone else to clean up. This means, you see, being dependable, doing things so that the "boss" and others will be satisfied that what they give you to do will be well and finally done.

Secondly—Paying attention to detail. It is the little things in life and business that make the big things, the little details that lead to the big ones, the little services done for occasional customers, which tie them up permanently to the house.

Getting to work early and regularly, and conducting oneself the night before so one is in the mood to begin and to continue through the day bright and fresh.

Being kind and helpful to everybody. It pays to cultivate even the office boy. You'll need his help after hours some day.

Having some healthy hobby outside business that will get into the very air, wipe away the cobwebs, and keep your thoughts away from business out of business hours.

Observe these, but furthermore, stop two or three times a year and take an honest look at yourself. Make a written inventory of how you spend your time (as well as your money) both during business hours and out. If you are honest about this, and will profit by what you find, the right kind of success is practically assured.

Barometer of Public Opinion

On An Old Subject.

Editor World: Having just read today's paper, I thought I would like to write a few lines. I do like to read the letters I believe the best of all The World, but always read everything it contains. I have noticed for several days in the ad columns where some man has asked for work. That he and his family were in need, and that he could not afford to steal and lose his soul. I only hope he has found work by now. But when I read it it made my heart ache to think that our laboring men have to beg for work and if they cannot get work, they want help to keep the wolf from the door. Now if times were like they were back during the civil war days, would we expect anything else? Everyone knows we would not, but today when good old U. S. A. can boast of having more plentiful of everything that we humans need in this world stored away and going to loss, and thousands of families are in starving condition. Now what is wrong, can someone tell me in a way that the people will understand. None realized they used to be the eyes in hearing, thought and none blamed it on the mustache except the little deaf woman who knew.

If a mustache was a thing of beauty or served any purpose whatever we could excuse it in the every-day sort of man who loves to follow the fashions or "wear" something becoming as well as any woman; but for a man, whose profession is speaking, who has a message and wants to deliver that message in a way that the people will understand, the mustache is a real mistake. We investigated further and asked a well-known car specialist about it. "Oh, yes," he said, "everybody reads lips, more or less. The expression of the mouth, the movement of the lips, tells us a great deal."

We all know the Bible says Thou shalt not steal, and all who ever read it were glad to hear that thieves cannot go there, and when we read every day of the stealing that is going on it don't look like many will go. But I think it is just this way, men have begged for work for so long and could not get it. They have seen their families in need and want for so long their minds are almost distracted, until they would risk stealing rather than starve. It's a terrible thing when we just sit down to think about it, when a man has rent to pay, his bills to pay, grocery bills to pay, and no work, and they have to be paid or it's move, freeze and starve, isn't it?

I often wonder when I read of the thousands of dollars that is spent on such things as cats and dogs, that people pay hundreds of dollars for them, if that money was spent on children and old people, and people that are sick, it sure would be a wonderful world. But it seems like it will never be.

One more thing and I'll close: The Bible tells us the rich man will grow richer and the poor man poorer still. And that is to be in and all there is no peace, and that there will be the last days, and that peace will be talked of, earthquakes that will be felt in all parts of the world. I for one think we are living in the time that but very few generations will pass away until the end of the world. I have outlined several things that I would like to write more about. Lots of people think our hard times are over, and better times are coming, but time is all that will tell, isn't it? So I for one hope to see better times.

Drumright, Feb. 9. MRS. OLIVE WINEMAN.
P. S.—I would like to say just one word in regards to the Tulsa merchants. If they sell everything as cheap as their ads in the papers state, I wish some of them would come to Drumright.

AN HEIR AT LARGE

(Copyright, 1932, by The Chicago Tribune.)



CHAPTER XXIII

Henry Hornblend, one of the local bankers, was about sixty years old, and for over forty of these he had given his time and thought to money making. It was his only interest in life. He never went on vacations, and such pleasure as life gave him came from the steady accretion to his fortune.

A nice profit from an investment was his greatest happiness, a loss depressed him for weeks. It was seldom, however, that his investments were attended by losses, for he was shrewder than those with whom he dealt, and long indulgence in money getting had dulled his ethics and stimulated his greed.

He owned many of the houses occupied by the workmen in the Larnard mills, and there was no tenderness in the way he handled them. He was one of those who say "Business is business, and you can't mix it with sentiment." No one ever accused him of sentiment.

Mr. Hornblend invariably occupied a prominent place on the platform when distinguished visitors came to Adamant, but among the people he was despised.

Not without justification he believed in the power of money to do almost anything, and naturally he turned to it as the weapon with which to dispose of Harry L. Rasher.

One day the latter was surprised to find himself being greeted cordially by Mr. Hornblend.

"Well, young man," exclaimed the money lender, "you are becoming one of our well known citizens. I want to make your acquaintance."

"Thank you, Mr. Hornblend."

"I think you have quite a future ahead of you here, my son, and I hope you will let me help you. You are getting married one of these days and will want a home. When that time comes you must let me advise you." His clammy fingers were massaging Rasher's hand and his thin lips were stretched to what he considered a fatherly, benevolent smile. "There'll be no charge. Drop in any time. I can make you some money."

Mr. Hornblend then pursued his way to the bank, rubbing his hands.

Why a Mustache?

By NORA COLE SKINNER

As we came out of church a friend asked: "Did you hear the sermon?"

"No, I didn't." "You're not without difficulty," we replied. "He spoke very indistinctly."

"No, it wasn't that," she returned. "It was the mustache. I am slightly deaf, and nearly everybody in the world is in varying degrees. Unconsciously everyone learns to read lips and can tell largely by the expression of the mouth just what the speaker is saying."

"I can't understand the expression of a mustache to a man—that he is willing to sacrifice so much of his life for it."

"We felt she had a real grievance, and after separating we felt we had one, too, for we were tired as could be for having listened to a minister talk through his mustache. He had made our ears listen so hard and had not allowed our eyes to help one bit."

We knew we were tired before when we had listened to this minister, so decided to ask several others about their hearing ability, and all said this man was hard to understand. None realized they used to be the eyes in hearing, thought and none blamed it on the mustache except the little deaf woman who knew.

If a mustache was a thing of beauty or served any purpose whatever we could excuse it in the every-day sort of man who loves to follow the fashions or "wear" something becoming as well as any woman; but for a man, whose profession is speaking, who has a message and wants to deliver that message in a way that the people will understand, the mustache is a real mistake.

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Benny's Notebook

Mrs. Hews came to see me this afternoon bringing a dog, being a funny looking dog with long hair and a tamed up nose, and saying, "I was a beautiful little dog. O was an adorable little dog. O Mrs. Hews."

He's a Prints Charles, isn't he wonderful, and he's just as good as he is beautiful, you really want to get one. Mrs. Potts, they're such a comfort to have around the house, this one only cost \$30 and that's ridiculous cheap for a Prints Charles. I can tell you were to get one for the same price if you think your husband would allow you to have one, said Mrs. Hews.

Certainly he would, of course he would, all I'd have to do would be to ask him sed me. And tonight after supper one sed to pop. O William, Mrs. Hews was here this afternoon and she had the cunningest little dog, perfectly adorable, and it only cost \$30, did you ever in your life hear of anything so cheap for a Prints Charles?

Do you mean one of those pie faces that look as if they'd just had some sort of a accident to their features? sed Mrs. Potts.

Why William, such a description, it was perfectly beautiful little dog, and just think, only \$30, sed me, and pop sed, this was just what I'm thinking of. \$20 for a miserable little hunk of putty like that, we'd just as soon pay \$30 for a severe tooth ache, I'd just as soon give \$30 for the privilege of paying my income tax, do you mean to say for an instant that you'd accept one of those pushed together microbes as a fight match less pay out \$30 good dollars for one of the silly looking beasts?

My goodness, William, don't take on so, I didn't say I wanted one, did I? sed me, and pop sed, I hope not, that would be the last straw, \$30

The Young Lady Across the Way

Copyright, 1932, by Edgar A. Guest.



The young lady across the way says the turtle is an ambiguous animal, spending part of the time in the water and part of it on land.

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The Horoscope

The stars incline but do not compel. Copyright, 1932, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

Monday, February 13, 1932.

This is not a lucky day, according to astrology. Uranus rules in malefic aspect, while Neptune, and Jupiter exercises a faintly good influence.

It is a rule deemed especially unfavorable to persons of sensitive or mechanical turn of mind and they should delay anything of importance until the stars smile on them.

Aviators should be cautious, as accidents may be easily precipitated. The mind is believed to be susceptible to destructive or dependent thoughts, and for this planetary arrangement. Enemy propaganda will be peculiarly effective at this time, the seeds are sown.

There is likely to be widespread discontent regarding public works corporations and persistent agitation to do away with special privileges.

Many thousands will be revealed before the spring is far advanced, it is promulgated, and one will affect a high government official.

The end of this month is to see a decided revival of business, and a great quickening of industry in all parts of the country, if the signs are read aright.

Before the end of the year there will be a decided revival of business in Mexico, but it will be quickly adjusted so that better relations than those that have existed will be assured.

The stock market is to focus much interest during the spring, when there will be great activity among industrialists.

While this aspect prevails business enterprises should be conducted cautiously, for the judgment is supposed to be more or less unsteady.

One of the predictions for 1932 is that there will be an unusual number of violent storms, earthquakes and tidal waves adding to the destruction that nature will inflict on property.

Although crime will continue to be prevalent there will be a corresponding impetus given to good works and spiritual aspiration will be evident everywhere.

Persons whose birthdate is 1932 should avoid changes and travel may bring disappointment.

Children born today are likely to be especially gifted in artistic talents, affectionate and popular, but individual to the point of eccentricity.

(Pat) O'Neal, formerly brigadier general of the 9th division in the World War, Maj. C. H. Daly of Tulsa, Capt. W. E. Cassidy and Lieut. S. J. Dyer, of Pawhuska, were guests Friday of Maj. C. H. Holden of Pawhuska. A dinner was given for them at the Duncan hotel. The officers were here for an informal inspection of Battery D, which is under Major Holden's command.

Colonel O'Neal, in speaking at the dinner in his honor, paid a high tribute to the Oklahoma soldiers who served under him in the World War. He commended the National Guard and urged the American Legion post to support in every way it could the local battery.

PATSY O'NEAL AT DINNER

Military Officers Inspect Battery at Pawhuska.

Special to The World.

PAWUSKA, Feb. 12.—Col. J. P.

THE NEW GENERATION

By Jane Phelps

CHAPTER LXXIX.

Joan and Margaret Go to Ted's Party.

Margaret was hurried